

# What Are They Doing In Heaven Today

Mavis Staples

I'm thinking of friends whom I used to know,  
Who lived and suffered in this world below  
But they've gone off to heaven, but I want to know  
What are they doing there now?

Oh, what are they doing in heaven today,  
Where sin and sorrow are all done away?  
Peace abounds like a river, they say.  
But what are they doing there now?

There's some whose hearts  
Were burdened with care  
They paid for their moment with fighting and tears  
But they clung to the cross trembling in fear  
But what are they doing there now?

What are they doing in heaven today,  
Where sin and sorrow are all done away?  
Peace abounds like a river, they say.  
What are they doing there now?

And there's some whose bodies were full of disease  
Physicians and doctors couldn't give them much ease  
But they suffered 'til death brought a final release  
But what are they doing there now?

What are they doing in heaven today,  
Where sin and sorrow are all done away?  
Peace abounds like a river, they say.  
What are they doing there now?

There's some who were poor and often despised  
They looked up to heaven with tear-blinded eyes  
While people were heedless and deaf to their cries  
But what are they doing there now?

What are they doing in heaven today,  
Where sin and sorrow are all done away?  
Peace abounds like a river, they say.  
What are they doing there now?

What are they doing in heaven today,  
Where sin and sorrow are all done away?  
Peace abounds like a river, they say.  
What are they doing there now?